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Mrs. Noonan

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High School

When thinking back to high school over a year ago, I remember tons of wonderful memories. Every sports game I attended as well as participated in. All of the teachers, who cared about me as well as the others, is truly a wonderful thing to look back and reminisce on. Throughout my four years at Rogers High School, many of my teachers were eager to teach us and get us going with all the topics they had planned for us to cover. We had plenty of projects that needed to be decorated and descriptive for us to present to the class. My teachers made us write papers on papers to make sure that we weren’t just reading all the work but we understood it also. In the story Savage Inequalities some classrooms went up to a whole semester with no teacher at all. Some teachers slept through their own class periods, while others would just show up late. The teachers in the story that would show up late say that “It makes no difference. Kids like these aren’t going anywhere”. These teachers do not understand that their lack of teaching affects the way a child in their adolescent stage views school.

My high school was relatively small, my class was about 140 kids; almost all graduated when June rolled around. When comparing my school to what is discussed in the book Savage Inequalities, it is almost jaw dropping the differences. In this story children that make it to the 8th grade celebrate like they had just graduated from high school. The statistics in the story say that the high school graduation rate is 38% maybe lower, that about 14 out of 23 students will drop out before their junior year. In my high school that is unheard of, maybe 5 or 6 kids will have dropped out by their senior year because we stressed how important your education is. Nearly my whole class is either attending a university/college or a community college, but in the book 4 students at most will make it to college and maybe 1 of them will graduate.